

Sunday Morning Globe

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Notice to Newsboys.

The Saturday edition of the SUNDAY
GLOBE will be issued in future at noon
Saturdays from the publication office, 1223
Pennsylvania Avenue, where newsboys can
obtain their supplies of GLOBES.

WASHINGTON GLOBE PUBLISHING CO.

Warning.

There is a dead beat, or rather there are a
couple of dead beats, whose names are
given and signed to receipts for subscrip-
tions to the SUNDAY GLOBE as T. B. Fergu-
son and H. C. Brichett as near as we can
make out their signatures. Among their
victims are Mr. G. W. Stuart, Eleventh
street wharf southwest, a subscriber 031
Louisiana avenue, and several others.
These individuals are not connected with
this newspaper nor are they known to us.
In this connection we desire to repeat the
warning—pay no money for subscriptions
or advertisements on account of the GLOBE
to any person who is unable to produce our
written authority to collect the same.

WASHINGTON GLOBE PUBLISHING CO.

The Senate Philippine Debates.

What strikes us in the comments of the
so-called independent press is the depreca-
tory tone and text of its remarks applied
to Southern Senators who, like Tillman,
speak warmly and pointedly on questions
affecting the honor of their constituents
and states while no such reproach, regret or
deprecation are applied to Northern Sena-
tors and their Southern colleagues (of the
McComas type) of the Republican persua-
sion. We are asked to accept as statesman-
like utterances, the blatherings, baitings,
bloody shirt lingo, and undisguised
abuse of Southern Senators and Southern
constituencies by such men as Lodge, Mc-
Comas, Burton, Clapp, et al. We are not
even supposed to be disgusted at the de-
fense of the Philippine atrocities by these
Republican Senators who cite as sufficient
vindication and excuse the treatment of the
black man in the Southern states as a citi-
zen and peer!

Why is this thus, might be inelegantly
"put" to "stay put" until answered? logi-
cally by these so-called "independent"
editors who never omit to deductively find
an impartial (?) verdict against Tillman et al.
The analogy between the treatment of the
negro in the South and the Filipino on his
native heath bears about the same relation
to truth that fancy does to fact. The negro
of the South is enjoying life, liberty and
the pursuit of happiness; the Filipino is
being butchered, hunted like wild beasts,
tortured, his women ravished and his coun-
try made a howling wilderness, not in
isolated cases or in squads of tens or hun-
dreds, but by provinces and the whole peo-
ple without regard to age or sex! (Per
Smith's order to Waller). The negro of the
South is employed, fed, housed and edu-
cated by the white man, who first settled in
and developed the country, and to whom
the country belongs by right of discovery,
settlement and development.

The white man of the South is not en-
gaged with a torch in one hand and a sword
in the other devastating, slaying and burn-
ing, but the white man of the North—is!
It is the administration and not the soldier
who is committing the atrocities in the
Philippines which has shocked the civilized
world. Waller, Smith and Bell are but the
uniformed tools and Secretary Root officially
states that they have only carried out rule
assigned by Abraham Lincoln!

This absurdly outrageous assertion of the
Secretary of War is on a plane with the
eulogies pronounced upon our hiring
soldiers in the Philippines and identifying
them as peers with the patriotic volunteers
who shot to death the rebellion of the slave
holders.

The world's history establishes the one
patent fact that hiring armies are invari-
ably cruel and ferocious, witness the acts
of the Hessians in the Revolution, soldiers
can be cruel and ferocious. This also has
been demonstrated, hence the valor so
eulogized in the Philippines by Northern
Senators does not disprove the cruelty and
barbarous torture inflicted on the Filipinos
their women and their children. Enrico
Ferri, Professor in the Royal University at
Rome, scientific authority on criminal
anthropology and leader of the Socialist
party in the Italian Chamber of Deputies,
in writing of "the social utilization of
crime," says on this head of soldier cruelty:

"It is also notorious that many soldiers
(even the bravest of them) are simply ab-
normal individuals, unfit for any method-
ical and useful work, whose moral and
social sense is feebly developed, so that for
them cruelty is often inseparable from
courage."

This precisely describes the conduct of
the soldiers, Smith, Bell, Waller, et al. in
the Philippines. And this point (the cruelties
and tortures) having been established
is it a defense to cite the exceptional cases
of racial outrages in the South, or in the
North for that matter?

Is this the high order of statesmanship
Republican Senators offer in defense of the
military in the Philippines—to screen and
justify the uniformed malefactors?

As a Democrat we would rejoice at the
prospect of going before the American peo-
ple with this Republican position of justi-
fication but that humanity prompts us to

waive such advantage in behalf of the help-
less human beings at the mercy of the
American Herods on the other side of the
globe, in an earnest appeal to cease involk-
ing the wrath of a just God and the collec-
tive execration of a civilized world by the
policy now being pursued of a defensive
justification for the issuance of the Smith
order to "slay all over the age of ten years"
and to "make an entire province 'a howling
wilderness.'"

Assistant Republicans.

There are unmistakable indications that
those so-called Democratic Senators and
Representatives who have been lying down
before Roosevelt's administration for the
sake of the small sop of government
patronage he has been throwing them, will
soon have to take a back seat in the coun-
cils of that Democracy which they have
been betraying for an impecunious mess of
pottage.

The Rough Rider's foxy policy is to throw
them a few small places for the more
hungry of their constituents, very much as
he would throw a bone to a troublesome
dog to quiet him and thus buy them up at
a very cheap price. These few mercenaries,
and let us be thankful that the party is in-
fested with but few of them, have not been
sagacious enough to notice the signs of the
rising storm that will quickly envelope
them and sweep them to well deserved
outer darkness and obscurity.

The little opiate of Republican patronage
with which they have been bought has
lulled them to pleasant dreams which will
ere long be converted into an exceedingly
unpleasant nightmare, and it will convince
even these sleepy victims of a penny's
worth of official dope, that they have paid
too much for their whistle.

Several Southern Senators and Repre-
sentatives, called Democrats by courtesy,
have been the worst offenders in this re-
spect. They have submitted to contemptu-
ous treatment by the administration, for
the sake of a few crumbs of patronage,
and often when representatives of the press
of the country have sought interviews with
them, to get their views on current public
questions, they have refused to give out a
word for fear of offending a Republican
President, and thus having their little
periodical ration of official sop cut off.

A prominent Southern Senator is the
latest offender in this matter and he now
bids fair to be more prominent as a trifling
apertenance to the tail of Roosevelt's dis-
credited administration than as a servant of
the great Democratic state from which he
hails and to which he will return in dis-
grace, unless he quickly mends his ways.

He will be conspicuous enough, but it
will be the conspicuousness of a very small
steamer floating on the uplifted tail of re-
publicanism. Recently when this dilittante
Democrat wrote to one of the departments
for certain information needed in legisla-
tion, his letter was treated with contemptu-
ous silence, not even an acknowledgment
of its receipt being given.

Yet this man who has been honored with
the dignity of a Senatorship by the confid-
ing Democracy of a great state, swallowed
the insult without a whimper by reason of
his proclivities as an assistant Republican.
The administration knew it had bought him
for a very cheap mess of pottage, and that
it was useless to waste even a few minutes
time of a fourth-class clerk in answering
his letter. What will the great people of
the state he pretends to represent think of
this supreme humiliation which their pean-
trick peddling Senator has brought upon them?

The giant Democracy of the country,
which can now be seen from all points,
rising up and girding its loins for a hopeful
struggle, with victory in plain sight, owes
it to itself, to give out the names of these
recrants and traders who infest its rear.
Let them be sent over the lines to the
enemy where they belong, and let men that
are real and true come forward to the ranks.

This is not the time nor the occasion to
temporize with double dealers and small
fry political suttlers who seek to be fed and
supported by the Democratic party while
they keep up a huckster-like peanut traffic
with the enemy.

These parasitic camp followers would do
well to skurry off the field, before the im-
pending grand sweep of Democratic cavalry
that will soon astonish their dope-bellied
apology for brains. The first duty of those
at the helm of the Democratic ship is to
clear it of the obstructing barnacles that in-
fest its keel.

Secretary Shaw's Attention to this Matter.

There is a suspicion—and it is probably
well founded—that Frank A. Vanderlip has
not entirely relaxed his hold upon at least a
part of the working force of the Treasury
Department. It has come to the knowledge
of some people that he makes his appear-
ance every little while in Washington, but
he comes quietly and departs the same way.
He is no longer heralded with a flourish of
press trumpets, and he does not upon his
arrival at the depot make at once for news-
paper row with slips already prepared an-
nouncing his presence. All that has been
taken out of him. His Munchausen stories
of absorbing the financial system of all
Europe in three months are no longer
spread broadcast, and with a modesty
hitherto unknown to him he seeks privacy
rather than publicity when his shoes gather
the dust of the Capital. Once upon a time
he hunted up the representatives of the
press, gave them written statements of his
greatness and what he had accomplished,
etc. Whence this change? Why does he
now conceal his movements? Is he en-
gaged in anything that cannot bear the light
of day, or has he suddenly been transformed
from a blustering braggadocio to a well be-
haved modest citizen? That he is not now
a swaggerer before the people of Washing-
ton is apparent, but that his nature has been
so changed that he has become a gentleman
of quiet deportment is not for a moment to
be believed.

The City National Bank of New York is a
corporation well known to the country at
large. It has, ever since Lyman J. Gage be-
came Secretary of the Treasury, had excep-
tional favors bestowed upon it. At the risk
of burning powder anew it is well to recall
that that worthy, through this same Frank

A. Vanderlip, made a bargain with the City
National Bank in the sale of the custom
house in New York which created a scandal.
If the truth is told the title of that custom
house still remains in the Government,
hence no tax upon it is levied, and yet, the
United States are paying to the bank a
rental of many thousands of dollars per annum,
and will continue to pay it for years. In
addition the bank is a depository of the
United States and has in its vaults—or has
loaned it out to its customers—some fifteen
millions of dollars. Most probably the
latter for the City National Bank don't keep
money in its vaults when it can be loaned
out with profit. That bank has deposits
exceeding that of any ten other banks in
the country.

Frank A. Vanderlip soon after his return
from abroad, whence he had been at Gov-
ernmental expense—it has been charged—
was made seventh vice-president of the
City National Bank, and simultaneously it
was said that he was made a go-between
between the bank and the Treasury Depart-
ment. When the accusation was made
Gage never denied it and Vanderlip kept
silent. Had the charges been untrue it
would have been the proper thing at once
to give it an indignant and unqualified de-
nial. If true it was a scandal, an outrage
upon the people, and an unjust discrimina-
tion against other banking institutions! If
untrue it was a libel upon the head of the
Treasury and his assistant, under which
they ought not to have rested. Honest
men don't like to lay under such accusation
and as a rule do not submit to them tamely.
But submit these two men did and they
submit now, and the charge remains
blazoned in type and known to the world
and the two former treasury officials still
make no denial.

Now the question arises if the charge
which was made was true at the time made,
it is pertinent to ask do such relations
still continue? Is Vanderlip still a go-
between the bank and the Treasury De-
partment? Are exceptional advantages
given to the bank through him as its
seventh vice-president? Are his visits to
Washington made with reference to his
connection with the bank and his former
connection with the Treasury Department or
are they purely of a social nature? It
may not be the business of the outside
world which induces his visits, but from
the odors of official malfeasance which
cling to him it is perhaps other people's
business. It is well known that his trans-
actions many of them were shady. His
time clock episode in which he was ac-
cused of taking in a commission became a
public nuisance and the time clocks had to
be abolished by an act of Congress. That
however did not cover the commission
back into the Treasury, if he had ever
gotten it. This with other transactions—a
junketing trip to the West Indies for in-
stance—showed that neither Vanderlip nor
Gage were careful with government funds.
It was such scandals, and perhaps some-
thing darker, which drove the former from
office and later drove his chief into ob-
scurity.

Taking everything into consideration it
becomes a grave question whether the City
National Bank of New York through this
man Vanderlip still has its grip upon the
Treasury Department. Secretary Shaw
should look to it lest he become tarred
with the stick that Gage and Vanderlip
left behind them. A little investigation
into Vanderlip's methods will do him no
harm and may relieve him of future em-
barassment. He should at once see to it
that the bank which was Gage's pet and
which has hired Vanderlip as its tool
through Gage, for nobody believes the
bank would have created an office for that
creature save for favors granted it—gets no
advantage over other financial corporations.

There are other abuses existing today
which could be probed with benefit to the
taxpayer. How the Civil Service is abused
and how a creature is detailed to spy upon
his fellows is a story that would make un-
savory "but mighty interesting" reading.
Rough has been said for the present. It
is only desirable now to call Secretary
Shaw's attention to what has been done,
what has been charged and if the same
state of affairs exist put an end to them, or
if they do not exist promptly tell the pub-
lic he has made an investigation and there
is no foundation for them.

A Prophet in the Sear and Yellow Leaf

His eminent straddleship, Congressman
Grosvenor "member of the Hamerican
Order of Commons" from the brush fence
district composed of a few hill counties of
southeastern Ohio, where they do not re-
spect a baronet half as much as they do a
peck of peanuts, is trying to fix up a
machine of his own.

It is to be constructed of the shattered
remains of his well worn mouth-piece, his
out of date calculator, and his ancient set
of prophecies. He expects to ride the
queer construction, when he gets it nailed
together, into the Senatorship from Ohio
two years hence, if Hanna fails to land
again.

It is doubtful, however, if the subsidy
Staten Island will let him play on this machine
even if the work of construction now so
carefully going forward, is carried to com-
pletion. At all events it is highly probable
that the man who succeeds Hanna in the
Senate will be a Democrat, and a worthy
successor of the noble old Roman, Allen G.
Thurman.

The silvery-whiskered sage from the
shores of the Hock-Hocking has made
such an exhibition of senile impotency in
his attempts at statesmanship this session
that there is no one to do him reverence on
either side of the House. He shows no
forward movement in these days except
from the impetus given by the stalwart
kicks he receives from the more active and
alert members of the House. Singularly
enough, it is the more able men of his own
party who have been the most conspicuous
in using him as a football. Men like
Cushman, Littlefield, Hepburn and others.
Doubtless the explanation is that they are
tired of his dog-in-the-manger churlish-
ness as member of the committee on rules,
in trying to reduce the talent, ability and
enterprise in the House to cipher on the
left of his own insignificant figure.

The coter birds of the House soon found
that this cornfield bugaboo was only a
madeup scarecrow that could hurt nothing

Cushman made of him what is vulgarly
called a monkey and a holy show. It re-
minded one very much of the sportive way
in which the festive Ham Lewis also of the
state of Washington used to exhibit him in
a former Congress.

The erstwhile prophet could do nothing
but stand and gaze in futile astonishment
when Littlefield's shafts penetrated his
hardened cuticle, and in his bout with
Pete Hepburn he showed up about like a
trotting lay figure as against an all around
athlete. Each of them tore off his lion's
skin as fast as he could put it on, undim-
med by the music of his bray, and un-
terrified by the length of his ears.

Perhaps it is just as well that the Repub-
lican quota of the committee on rules
should at present be made up of discredited
wooden images, as it will be shorn of its
usurped and pernicious power all the
sooner.

As to Grosvenor's consuming desire to
be Senator, it reminds us of a good friend
of ours, an honest digger of ditches in
swampy places who said he would like to
be an archbishop because 'tis "a nice clime
aisy job begorra." Though from this it
may appear that our friends are among the
honest toilers, and the sages among the
butlers and barons of Piccadilly and the
Strand, we hope he will not make fun of us
on this account out in the eleventh district
with the big Democratic county about to
be added.

The Question at Issue.

The debate on the Philippine bill to
which we have several times alluded has
during the past week developed much bit-
terness. We are not surprised! Persons
engaged in a bad cause seldom quit without
making it worse, and the Republican Sena-
tors certainly have made a spectacle of
themselves. When in the beginning charges
of cruelty were made they were denied,
but when proofs were produced showing
barbarous warfare beyond a reasonable
doubt the tactics were changed. A per-
functory deprecation, an affected regret that
such things should be, then a palliation by
trying to show how much worse somebody
else had been. This is the worst, the most
pitiful phase of the situation. It is now
admitted that barbarities have been prac-
ticed, that the torture of the water cure has
been resorted to, that General Smith gave
orders to kill and slay all persons—not all
males, but all persons over the age of ten
years in Samar and make that island a
howling wilderness, yet the deprecation of
such horror is accompanied by language of
apology, which language of apology, when
read between the lines, justifies the very
action it pretends to condemn.

The outrages of the Civil War have been
called forth from their tombs and made to
do duty in justifying barbarous practices
upon a semi-civilized people, by a people
wholly Christianized, and said to be the
most enlightened in the world. Admitting
for the moment that all the intolerance
shown or charged to both sides from 1861 to
1865 are true, and then saying what is done
now in the Philippines is not so bad, or at
least no worse, how can that justify an in-
telligent people in practicing cruelty upon
a weaker nation? Have our Christian citi-
zens learned nothing in thirty-seven years
of peace? Has the spread of learning, the
building of schoolhouses, the multiplication
of churches where civilized hosts worship a
just God, taught the people of America
nothing? Is the difference between Chris-
tianity—civilized Christianity—and bar-
barism so small that at the slightest pretext
that civilization is thrown to the winds and
it becomes barbarity?

Is there after all nought between heathen
savagery and Christian civilization but a
venereal so thin that a breath can disa-
pate it and all mankind stand together in
the naked deformity of brutality? We hope
not, yet it looks like it. When men of edu-
cation, of learning and apparent refinement
stand up in the American Senate and plead
in justification of admitted wrongs and out-
rages, acts of forty years ago that ought to
be forgotten, what hope is there of a mil-
lennium? What hope is there that the hu-
manizing teachings of the sermon on the
mount will take the place of the hissing of
the bullet, the roar and crash of artillery?
Is it true that the Christianizing of a people
must be preceded by fire and sword? A
peace can be procured in the Philippines.
There are seventy millions of Americans
skilled in the arts of war, own huge battle-
ships, gun factories by the hundred. The
Philippines number but ten millions.
They have no navy, no rifle shops, many
of them have nought but naked bodies and
bows and arrows wherewith to fight. They
can be whipped; they can be given the al-
ternative to accept a government they don't
want or die.

Now the question comes home to the
American people as to whether they will
continue a brutal, barbarous warfare, sub-
due a defenseless people, and be content
with that policy while orators stand up and
justify such warfare by saying somebody
else in times past have done something al-
most as bad.

If barbarism was practiced during the
Civil War it was a shameful thing no mat-
ter which side indulged in it. If true it
cannot excuse what is being done now. In
our judgment, and we do not stand alone in
this belief when the light has been turned
on, Secretary Root will not have reason to
be proud of the fact that he has officially
authorized—or if not authorized—justified it
all.

Two Important Reports.

There are two reports knocking around
somewhere in the offices of the Executive
Mansion. One is the report on the British
military base of supplies in New Orleans
and the other is the report of the national
officers of the Grand Army of the Republic
on H. Clay Evans' mismanagement of the
Pension Office. The public is interested in
both of these reports and the old veterans
are especially concerned in that Grand Army
document, inasmuch as the Commissioner's
promotion to the best paying office in the
gift of the President has followed its filing.
Has the National Committee G. A. R.
recommended Evans and approved his rob-
bery of the veterans? We hope not. In
fact we know to the contrary and the un-
favorable nature of the document no doubt

accounts for its retention in the executive
office.

The suppression of the report of our
military officer who visited the British
base of supplies near New Orleans indicates
its nature, and that it confirms the charges
made by General Pearson and others.
Secretary of State, John Hay, has probably
threatened again to resign from the cabinet
if his friends, the English, are embarrassed
or annoyed by the submission of this pro-
Boer finding to Congress, and hence it, too,
is held up by order of the President. Mean-
while, the campaign accumulations of the
Democracy are piling up, as from Presi-
dent to Senator, the Republicans are fur-
nishing material enough to fill a daily sup-
plement as large as the blanket sheets of a
New York Sunday newspaper. An effort
has been made with the Senate Committee
having the nomination of Evans in charge
to call for the G. A. R. report, which the
committee resented by unanimously recom-
mending the confirmation of the soldier
hater, maligner and libeller of the men
who saved the Union.

Push the Work.

Southern Democrats who only have to
count their majorities in Congressional dis-
tricts can scarcely realize the value of tak-
ing time by the forelock and pushing the
work of the campaign in close Congres-
sional districts about the Mason and Dixon
line. It is all very well to feel one's way as
he goes, or to avoid the error of making
haste slowly, but it is unwise and traceable
to Southern conditions to express doubts
on a too early organization or inauguration
of the Congressional campaign.

There is not a Democrat in the fighting or
close districts who does not feel that the
Congressional Committee ought to be ac-
work, and in full swing a month ago,
instead of being still in its preliminary stages
of organization. However, the meeting of the
committee the past week has given promise
that the work will now be pushed forward.
Chairman Griggs will appoint the cam-
paign committee in a few days, and the
real work of electing a Democratic Con-
gress will commence and with every indi-
cation of a triumphant termination to its
labors in November.

There are only nine ladies under suspicion
of being in love with Auditor Castle. Gay
old duck—isn't he?

The junior Ohio Senator does not propose
that Major Rathbone shall write a book,
"What I Know About Hanna!" Hence the
assured safety of the late looter of Cuba.

Mr. Reeves has been pardoned and is
eligible for election or appointment to
office. Senator Hanna knows the law and
he will enforce it, too! See if he don't.

We expect soon to see the Filipino water
cure applied to some of the clerks around
the departments, especially if they happen
to know too much and there is danger of
their saying anything.

The power house site should have some-
thing dumped on it instead of tin cans and
the contents of overloaded stomachs from
the Division. Even a municipal building
with a Millowney and his bear, garden
would be preferable.

The memorial services of the late Amos
J. Cummings under the auspices of the
Typographical Union at Chase's Grand
Opera House this afternoon will draw the
largest gathering of people the theater ever
held. He was the friend of labor and the
champion of the masses.

It took us only a few years to qualify the
Don—"nigger" of Cuba for self government.
The object lessons of Rathbone, Neely and
Reeves were great aids in the civilization
process. Smith, Bell & Co. in the Philip-
pines are less fortunate with the Don—ma-
lay.

That Massachusetts yankee lawyer who
gasconaded as Secretary of the Navy and
brought the greatest scandal upon that arm
of the service in the entire history of the
Government has been shooting off his
mouth again. Why will the associated press
report the peevish vapors of this little
backwoods, yankee l-y-e-r.

If the status of the ex-soldier does not
improve in the departments it will be our
painful duty when the G. A. R. encamp-
ment assemblies to use our mouth and our
pen. Grosvenor, Beach, Brown (the man
with the iron jaw), and other members of
the G. A. R. House of Lords know that we
can do both. We have played buz-saw
with them in several national and state
encampments.

Senator Tillman has given the Democracy
a Roland for the President's Oliver. Mr.
Roosevelt in his address to the cadets ex-
claimed, "the flag will stay put!" and the
Republican postmaster-edited sheets have
adopted it as a slogan. Senator Tillman, as
though in reply to this shibboleth, in his
speech on the Philippine atrocities retorted:
"We want no star pinned to our flag with a
bayonet!" For elegance of expression and
true American sentiment the South Caro-
linian has certainly flagged the Rough Rider.

"The attack on the Moro fort was a gal-
lant military feat, even should it turn out
to be something less marvelous than the
enthusiastic Davis thinks it was. To de-
scribe a successful assault by 470 men
armed with Krag rifles and artillery upon
300 semi-barbarians armed with 'krisses,
parangs, and kampilans'—whatever those
unearthly engines of war may be—as the
most gallant and courageous feat of arms
ever heard of is to come perilously near to
being ridiculous. But perhaps General
Davis never heard of Thermopylae, Caw-
pore, the Alamo, Stony Point, or even of
Spion Kop."—Philadelphia North Ameri-
can.

Well—it was "the most gallant and cour-
ageous feat of arms ever heard of"—by
children killers and "howling wilderness"
makers. What can you expect from such
"gallant" commanders?

A MISTAKEN MAN

Is H. Gaylord Wilshire, Mil-
lionaire Socialist Charging

TO THE IRISH VOTE

The Change of Plan in the Abandon-
ed Visit of the President's Daughter
to the Coronation—Why American
Males Should Have Titles as Well
as the Females Who Purchase
Them—Reasoning and Logic of the
Great Socialist.

Mr. H. Gaylord Wilshire known in
Europe, California, the United States, and
Canada, as the "Millionaire Socialist," is
poking fun at us from his den in Toronto,
Canada, where Third Assistant Postmaster
General Madden (himself a Canadian)
forced the sprightly, clever, and wealthy
leveller to retire or shut up shop. In other
words Mr. Madden denied Mr. Wilshire
the privileges of the United States mails
for his newspaper the *Challenge*, where-
upon Mr. Wilshire migrated to Canada
where the postal laws are more liberal, and
is now publishing and sending through the
aforesaid United States mails his magazine
under the postal treaty with that country.
The only difference being that Canada reaps
the benefit of the postage which Mr. Wil-
shire formerly paid the United States until
Mr. Madden's autocratic and, it now ap-
pears foolishly, impotent order drove him
across the border.

Writing on the change of program or
plan of the visit of our President's daughter
to King Edward's coronation and the "dis-
advantage of not being a princess, Mr.
Wilshire thus sarcastically and semi-humori-
ously says:

"Democracy has its disadvantages with-
out mistake. Here has been poor little
Miss Alice Roosevelt delighting her heart
with the promise of being the distinguished
guest at the coronation, when suddenly her
dream is cut short, and she is told she can't
go, forsooth, because her going might cause
her pa to lose the Irish vote. Now, if she
were a real princess instead of only a four-
year-term one, like her pa is a king, they
could both snap their fingers at votes of all
kinds and she could go to all the corona-
tions she had a mind to.

"Why should not the American people
have their own home-made Princesses Alice
and Heir Apparents Fods just as well as the
effete monarchies of Europe? We have
demonstrated that we can beat the world in
the making of anything we turn our hands
to, and why should we quail at making a
princess? Why? We have been long enough
complaining of the great drain upon the
country from the export of gold sent to
Europe to support the daughters of our
millionaires who have been not only forced
to go abroad for husbands possessing the
necessary rank to comport with a million-
aire wife, but have also actually been com-
pelled to remain and live abroad in order to
procure a fitting environment society to
properly set off their exalted position in
life. Why should we send William Waldorf
Astor an exile to England, with his hundred
million dollars of American money, to buy
a title when we can supply the demand at
home? It is true that there is some sort or
other of an antiquated clause in our con-
stitution that prevents any titles being
granted by the government, but I have no
doubt but that the U. S. Supreme Court
could find a way round a little obstacle like
that easily enough. Let the administration
drop a hint as to what its wishes are and
the thing is done.

"One good argument against the present
system of our dependence upon Europe for
our titles of nobility is that our men are at
such a disadvantage compared with our
women. An American girl can make her-
self a duchess any time she will put up the
price sufficiently high to induce a duke to
marry her, but the American man has no
such matrimonial highway open to his
dukedom. He must in the first place take
another man's wife to get a woman with the
title of duchess, and when he gets her he
don't get the title. This is no right. The
American man has a natural right to be a
duke, just as much as the American girl has
to be a duchess, and this country should
open the way to him. We ought to start
right in upon this proposition of manufac-
turing an American nobility before any
more of our money goes to Europe. Inas-
much as the idea of instituting this order of
American nobility is simply to keep our
millionaires' money at home, it would
manifestly be absurd to grant a title to a per-
son who has not enough money to buy one
abroad in case one could not be obtained at
home. I would not have the titles sold.
Let them come as a matter of right, simply
from the possession of so much money. To
begin with, anyone who could prove a mil-
lion would be a baronet. Then we could
have larger amounts for marquises and
earls and such like, winding up with, say a
requirement of fifty million dollars for the
dukes. I think one hundred million would
be about right to make a man a prince. A
thousand million would, of course, make a
fellow anything he cared to pick, Sultan,
Tsar, King or Emperor.

"I do not suggest that the holding of a
title should confer any peculiar political
powers on the holder. I would not
institute any new House of Lords. It would
be a useless addition. The rich already are
members *ex-officio* of a third house which
is easily more powerful than all the other
branches of our government combined.
This house has no duties or responsibilities;
it has nothing but rights and powers. It is
a much more attractive legislative house to
the rich than any new one that could possi-
bly be devised.

"No, I would make the ownership of a
title convey no rights not already enjoyed.
In point of fact the political power of those
who would fall into the titles could not well
be increased anyway. I would not even
make it compulsory upon anyone to refer to
the holders by their new titles. I am too
much a believer in American freedom to
suggest such a thing as that. Of course if
anyone should fail to call a duke 'duke' he
would naturally be apt to lose his job, but
that would mean nothing much unless he
failed to get another one, and even then it
would only mean starvation.

The only exception the GLOBE feels
called upon to make to Mr. Wilshire's
statements is the assertion that the visit
was countermanded because "her pa might
lose the Irish vote